# CRAZY JANE,

## The Words by M. Lewis Esq.r

## & Set to Music

*With an Accompaniment for the*

## HARP or PIANO FORTE,

BY

## Miss Abrams.

Pr. 1/6

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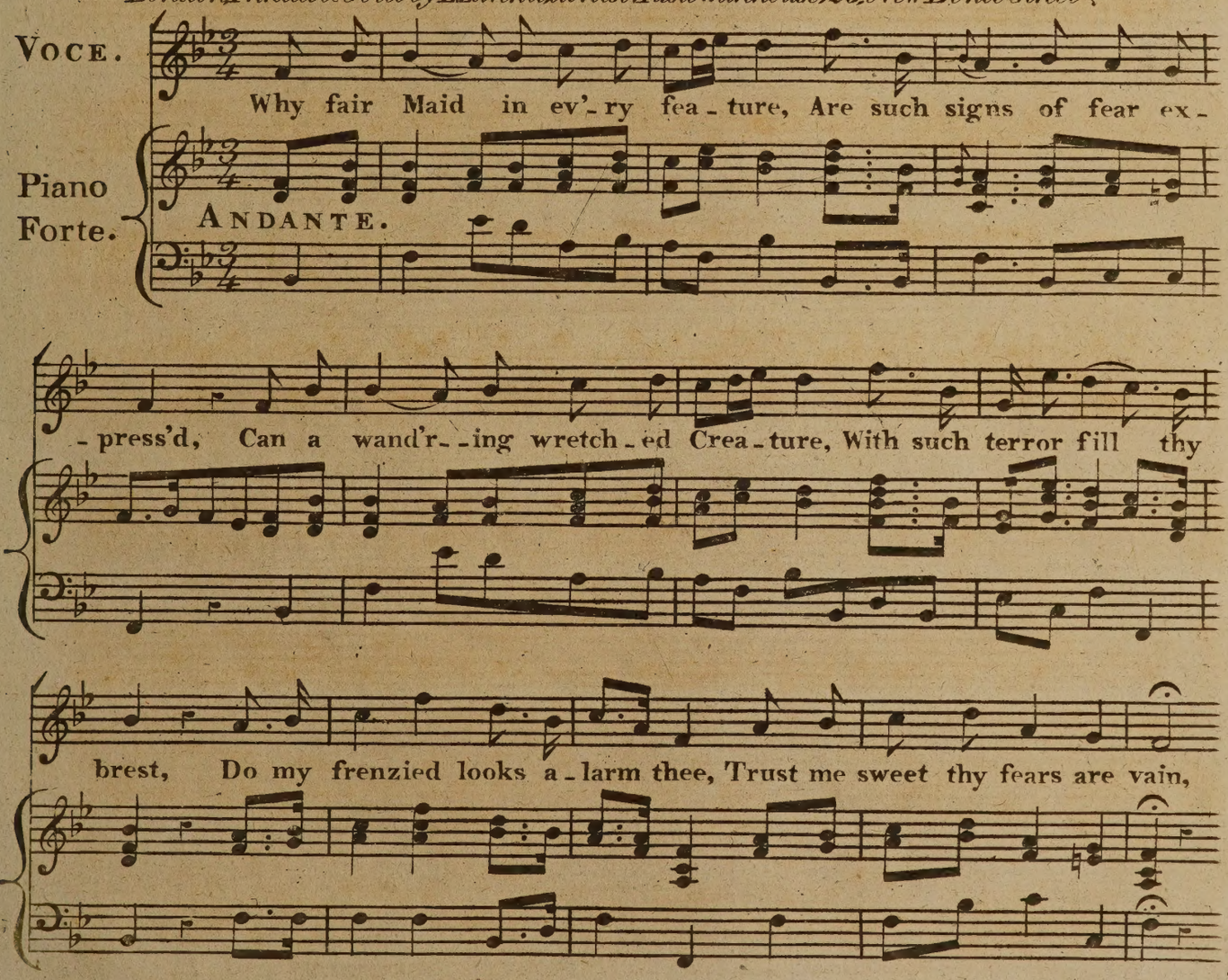
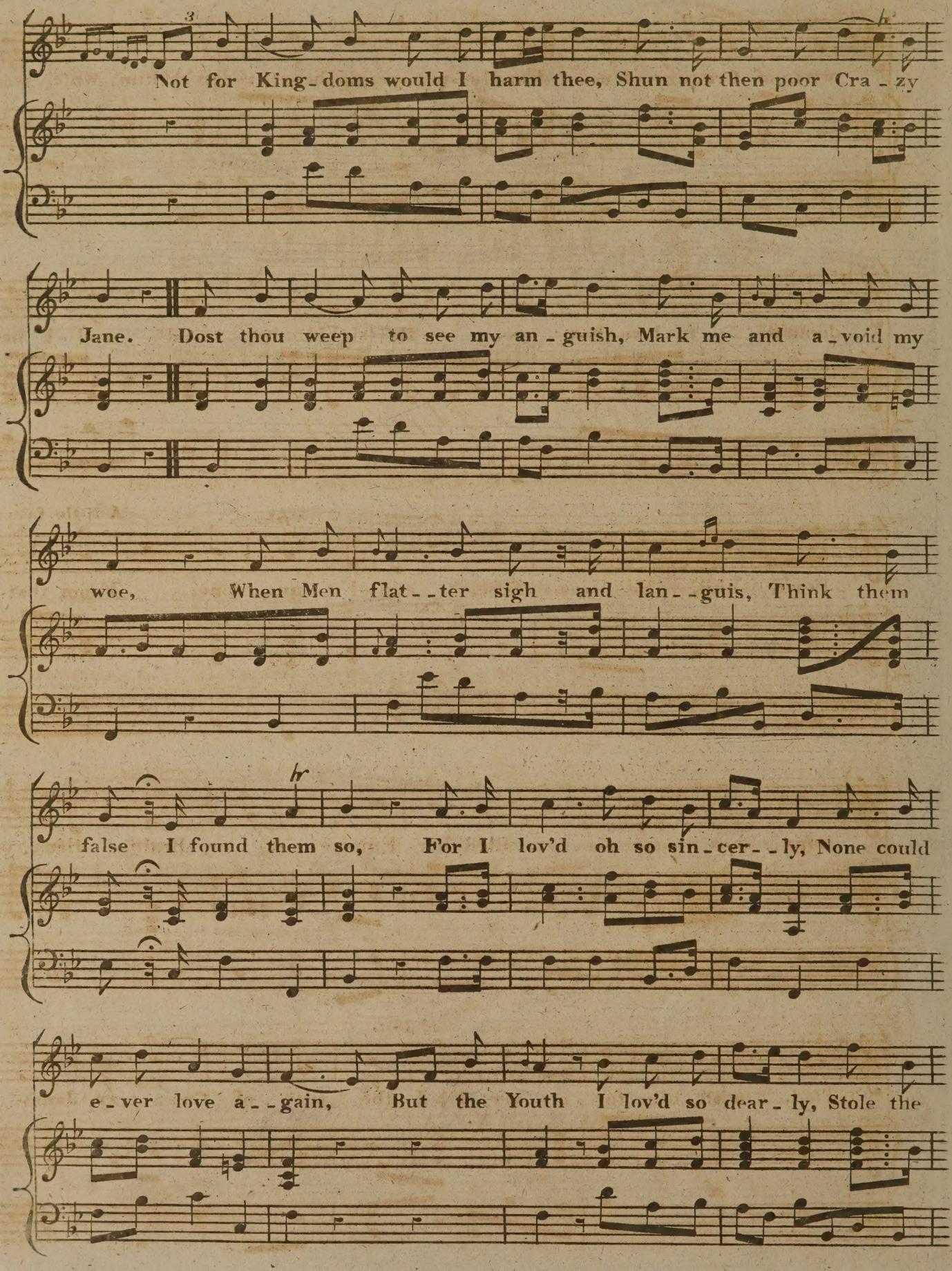
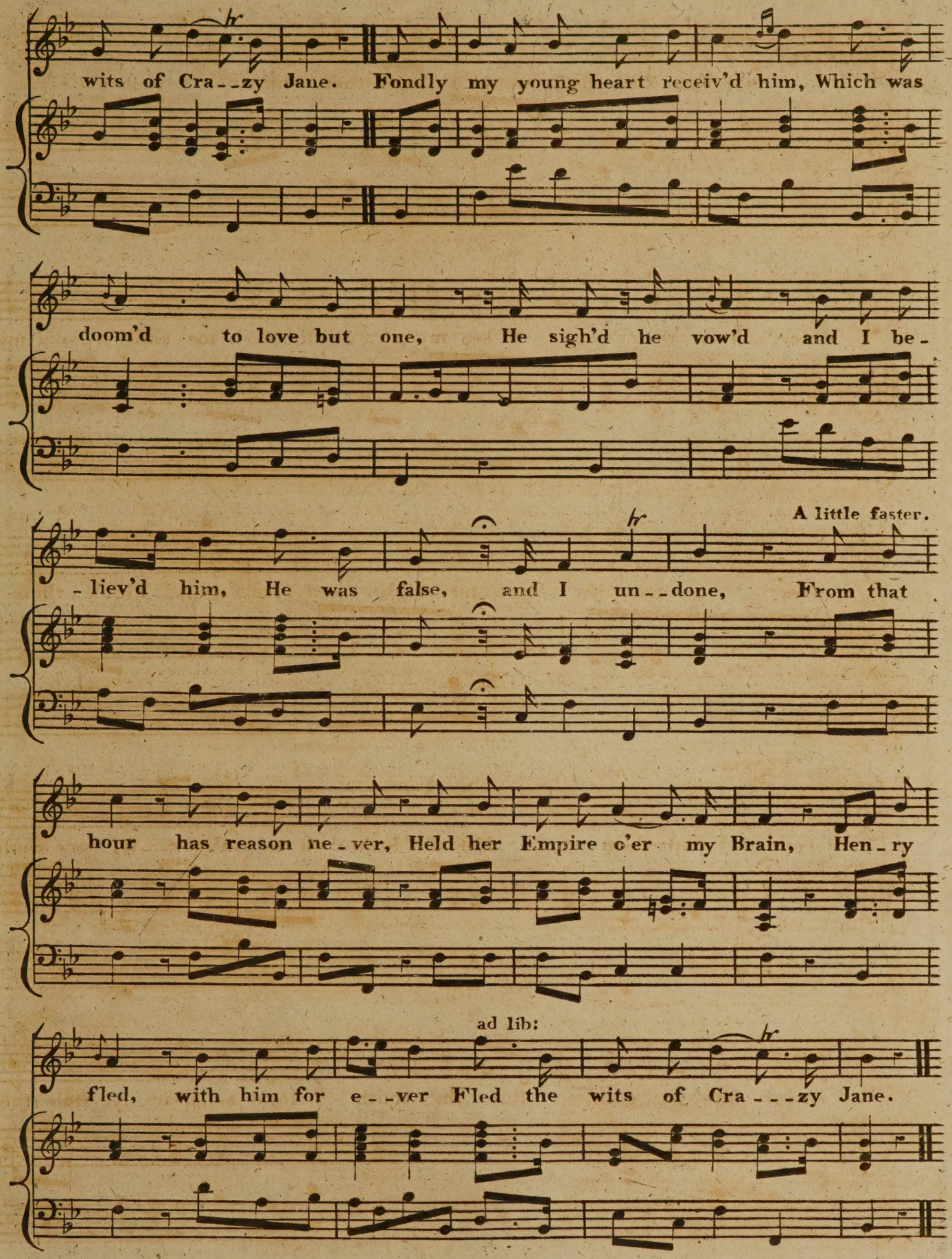
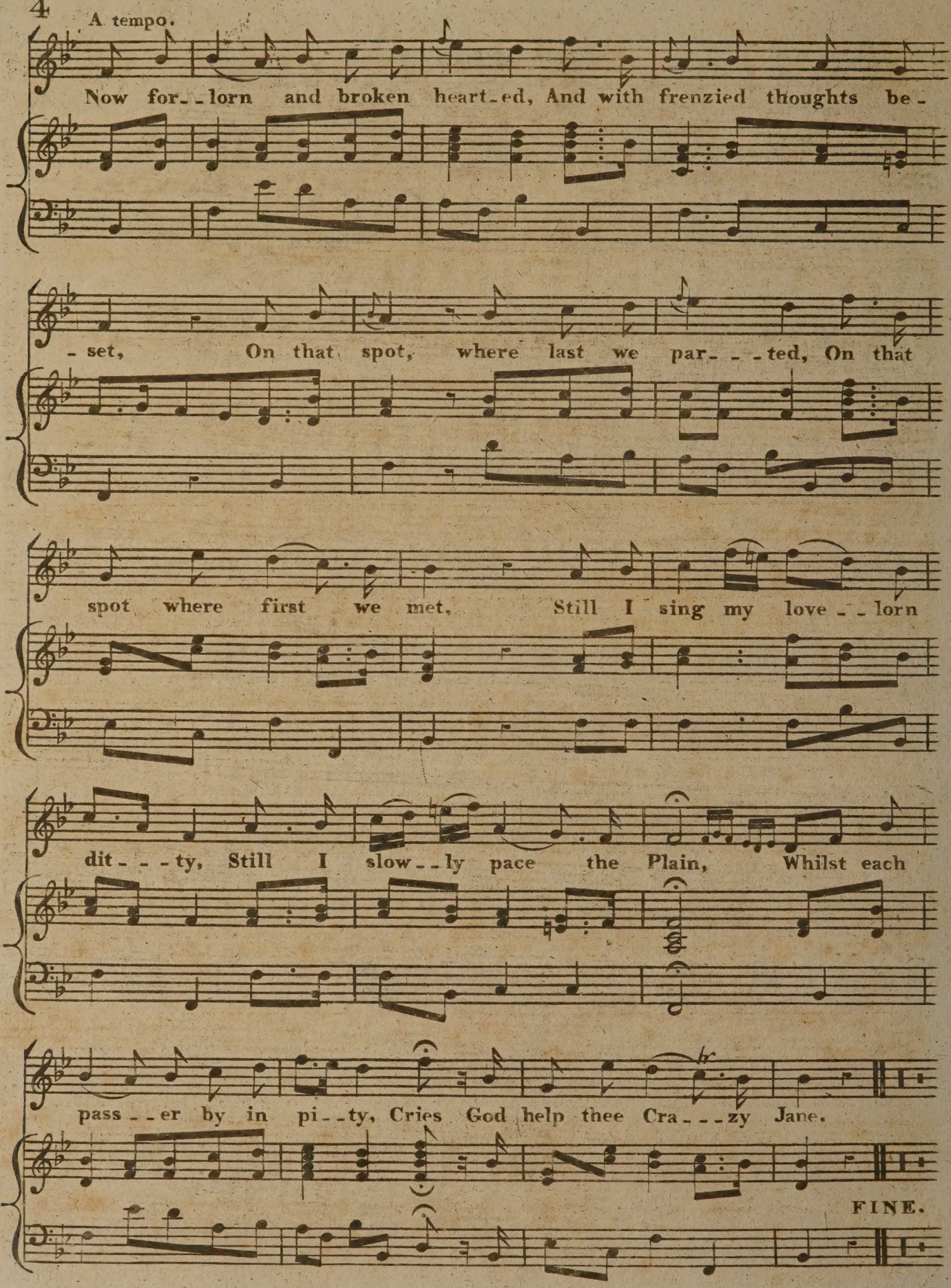

VOCE.
Why fair Maid in ev'-ry fea-ture, Are such signs of fear ex-
Piano Forte.
ANDANTE.
-press'd, Can a wand'r--ing wretch-ed Crea-ture, With such terror fill thy
brest, Do my frenzied looks a-larm thee, Trust me sweet thy fears are vain,


Not for King-doms would I harm thee, Shun not then poor Cra-zy
Jane. Dost thou weep to see my an-guish, Mark me and a-void my
woe, When Men flat--ter sigh and lan--guis, Think them
false I found them so, For I lov'd oh so sin-cer--ly, None could
e-ver love a--gain, But the Youth I lov'd so dear-ly, Stole the

wits of Cra--zy Jane. Fondly my young heart receiv'd him, Which was
doom'd to love but one, He sigh'd he vow'd and I be-
A little faster.
-liev'd him, He was false, and I un--done, From that
hour has reason ne-ver, Held her Empire o'er my Brain, Hen-ry
ad lib:
fled, with him for e--ver Fled the wits of Cra---zy Jane.


A tempo.
Now for--lorn and broken heart-ed, And with frenzied thoughts be-
-set, On that spot, where last we par---ted, On that
spot where first we met, Still I sing my love--lorn
dit---ty, Still I slow--ly pace the Plain, Whilst each
pass--er by in pi--ty, Cries God help thee Cra---zy Jane.
FINE.